Jack Harlow, Denver

Wonder, oh, why this ever had to be? (Uh-huh)
So many losing hope in those dreams that they-

Walking past the homeless in a Rolex
Just got off the stage on the Today Show and I basically felt soulless
Years go by and I keep saying I'm gon use my phone less
But I should just be phoneless
Ignorance is bliss and so is being underground cause it was fun when we were known less
Sorry that's cliche I know I'm so blessed
But Jason keeps on telling me say yes and truth be told I know he knows best
But I don't want do no press
I've seen enough of me on this lil screen
I've become so vain and insecure bout everything
I feel all this pressure to live up to what they tell me I'm gon be
So I Isolate myself, you can't Help me it's on me
I'm hiding any sign of weakness from my guys, I don't want em second guessing with me
Nemo said to keep my foot on necks cause I can't em let em just forget me
But the brags in my raps are getting less and less convincing
So I'd rather just...

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I wrote that first verse in Denver
Back in September
It's January now
And I'm feeling like myself again
I got Angel back in here I need his help again
I'm Taking time away but wondering what a healthy helping is
Fuck it they gon check for me
I tell myself
And tell my friends
Avoiding any talks about the elephant
Chalking up the hate to jealousy and just embellishments
But deep down I find myself wondering if the people that write about me are right about me
And I wonder if my exes are oversharing cause they know a lot about me
I'm a long way from Shelby County, I been thru some local tension, heard talks of a healthy Bounty
Sober and focused I cannot walk down no deli alleys
I still got the fellas round me, I love em and tell em proudly
My mama needs help adjusting, my father needs help accounting
I'm lookin out heavens window I know that there's hell around me

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